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BISSONNETTE BUSINESS SOLD AND RE-OPENED

The Reliable Auto Spring & Supply Co. (Z. A. Bissonnette) business and stock was sold last Friday at sheriff's sale, and was taken over by the newly-organized Arizona Motor and Implement Co., which will continue to conduct the implement and garage business.

A. F. Grimmell, who until the sale was assistant cashier at the First National bank, a gentleman who has become widely and very favorably known in his nearly two years' residence here, and who is an expert merchandiser and accountant, has become manager for the new company and moved to the office on South San Francisco street on the day the sale was made.

The modern, big automobile repair and machine shop at the rear of the main store on South San Francisco has been rented to Sam Sweitzer, expert mechanic and electrician, who is already on the job with a staff of competent men to take care of customers.

V. A. Moore, who was with Bissonnette when he owned the business and was with John Francis before he sold to Bissonnette, will keep the books and in other ways assist Mr. Grimmell.

The other store, on East Aspen, will not be opened for a few days, but probably will be soon.

It will be remembered that Z. A. Bissonnette, the former proprietor, mysteriously disappeared about two months ago, driving to Seligman and leaving his car in Eben Greenlaw's garage, promising to return for it the next day, but never being heard from since then. He left the business, which was very extensive, in good financial condition. There is a large stock of automobile accessories and farming implements on hand. The new company retains the agency for the John Deere farming implements, the J. I. Case threshing machines, tractors and other machinery, the New Republic trucks and Studebaker automobiles.

TWO WILLIAMS MEN EXONERATED ON CHARGE OF MURDER OF MEXICANS

George Robinson and W. A. Johnson, of Williams, charged with the murder of Jose and Juan Mora, Mexican shepherders for R. E. Daggs, on Johnson's ranch on the Grand Canyon road, north of Williams, on August 12th, had their preliminary hearing last Friday before Justice of the Peace Button, of Williams, and were exonerated of all blame.

Assistant County Attorney Geo. W. Harben conducted the case for the state. Robinson and Johnson both described the shooting. They said they had gone out shortly after daylight, both armed, and found the Mexicans had built a permanent sheep camp on Johnson's ranch. They ordered the men to move, whereupon the younger Mexican shot at Johnson with a rifle. Johnson returned the fire. The other Mexican then opened fire. Robinson got his gun, which had not been loaded, into action. Johnson fell down, playing dead, then began pumping lead again. Both sides retreated, firing steadily, about a half-hundred shots being fired. Soon the Mexicans stopped firing. Both were dead.

Frank R. Goodman, assistant county engineer, testified that he had surveyed the land since the shooting and found that the trespassers had built their camp 584 feet inside of Johnson's line.

"Dink" Smith, cattleman, testified that last spring he had laid in a clump of bushes for some time while these same two Mexicans had shot the leaves away all around him. Finally, when they worked around to another point, he jumped up, he said, and "trotted away." "Did you trot fast or slow?" asked Mr. Harben. "Well, I didn't poke," Dink replied.

THE NEW AUTO-HOME A PALACE ON WHEELS

Dr. C. S. Hutchinson, of Los Angeles, who has been spending the summer months in Flagstaff with his family, left Tuesday for Phoenix in their palace on wheels.

The car is one of the most unique autos in the country, fitted with every convenience of a home from kitchen to bedroom and bath. The entire arrangement of the Chandler car is the work of Dr. Hutchinson. It is not as one would suppose, cluttered and cumbersome, but built as compact and handy as a watch, all in polished hardwood, giving it the appearance of the interior work in a Pullman car.

In this "home on wheels" the doctor has full spring beds with mattresses, clothes closets, dresser, four foot mirror, toilet, electric lights, gasoline stove, running water, sink, china closet, medicine closets, bath tub, Victrola, refrigerator, aneroid, clock, thermometer, small closet for shovel, broom and other small articles. Underneath the car is a good sized box for extra food supplies. There are screened windows and sliding glass windows to be used in case of rain, plenty of space for passengers, and a comfortable home under most all circumstances a traveler could meet.

The car is some wider than the ordinary car to permit of the built-in features, but does not present a clumsy or over-balanced appearance, and takes the road easily.

The doctor is proud of his palace on wheels and may well be, for it shows wonderful ingenuity and taste in its conception. The new auto-home is destined to bring about a revolution in tourist travel within a very short time.

PEPPERED HIMSELF BY THROWING CAP IN FIRE

Eluterio Cantu, Santa Fe section gangster at Cliffs, found a dynamite cap on the ground Monday, just before lunch. When he drew up with the rest of the gang around a big outdoor fire to open his dinner pail, he threw the cap into the fire.

Mr. Fitzmorris brought Cantu to town to let Dr. Schermann see what the exploding cap had done. It had done a plenty. Cantu's legs, body and face were peppered with pieces of the shell and with rock and cinders as though a regiment of infantry had all fired at him with sawed-off shot guns. One fragment had entered his right eye, blinding it. Dr. Schermann patched him up, then sent him to the Santa Fe hospital at Los Angeles.

AFTERMATH OF THE PRIMARY ELECTION

The thirty precincts of this county in which primary elections were held have all their returns in and the board of supervisors have canvassed the vote. There are three precincts missing—Canyon Diablo, Long Valley and Rosewell, in none of which elections were held.

The complete returns, classified as to precincts and candidates, will be found on page six of this issue.

The total vote for presidential electors in this county was as follows:

Republican—	
John L. Gust	330
Joseph W. Smith	418
Frank R. Stewart	430
James P. Boyle	331
Democratic—	
B. F. Billingsley	521
May Belle Craig	527
H. T. Southworth	527

Bert Potter, one time resident of Flagstaff, who recently resigned after many years service as assistant U. S. forester, at Washington, passed through here on Wednesday, enroute, in company with a Mr. Barker, a retired Kansas City capitalist. They were on their way home from the coast. They visited briefly with Judge F. W. Perkins, an old friend of Potter's.

RILEY WOULDN'T QUIT AND CHARLEBOIS DIDN'T

The warmer weather this week is largely due to the heated atmosphere emanating from the board of supervisors' room at the courthouse.

You see, it's this way. Supervisor Lou Charlebois asserted that L. C. Riley, clerk of the board, had worked against him (Charlebois) in the recent primary; also that said Riley purposely delayed sending the ballots and other material to Fredonia until too late to permit a primary election there, knowing that Charlebois would get a large vote there.

So, on Monday, after the board had worked all day canvassing the vote, Charlebois announced to the other members and Riley his grievance as above aforesaid, plus other minor matters he held against Riley, and demanded Riley's resignation, forthwith, on the minute, asserting that Riley was incompetent, that he wouldn't work in the office another day with Riley, that unless Riley quit or was fired he himself would quit.

Riley refused to quit. Fred Garing and Charlie Woolfolk, the other members of the board, stood by Riley. Woolfolk told Charlebois very plainly that he would not stand for any dictation, however much heat might be generated on the street corners, even if the kickers were members of his own party. He asserted that he refused to consent to Charlebois' demands because it would not be right to do so. In other words, he refused to be bluff-

ed. Garing took the same stand. Then Charlebois accused the latter of being controlled by various persons and interests. Garing flatly contradicted this, at the same time intimating that Charlebois might be living in a glass house in that respect.

Funny part of it is that Riley didn't send the ballots to Fredonia too late. He fired them out the instant he got them from the printer, a fact testified to by Tom L. Rees and others, who saw him send them; and, moreover, the election at Fredonia was held on schedule time, and Charlebois got four votes there.

Riley doesn't deny that he worked against Charlebois in the primary. He says he did, and that he did it partly because Charlebois has worked against him for nearly two years.

Despite the fact that Charlebois announced that he wouldn't work another day with Riley, and that Riley would have to get out Monday or he would, he hasn't resigned yet. The other two members of the board didn't think he would, for they recall that Charlebois made the same threat—or promise—when he tried to compel them to ask for the resignation of County Engineer Wright and again, later, when he tried to keep them from completing the Mormon Lake road. The old saying, "three times out," didn't superstitiously stalk Charlie Woolfolk or staunch Fred Garing a bit.

LEWIS CAUGHT DOPE THIEF.

As Jimmie Lewis unlocked the front door of the Breen-Lewis drug store at half past five Sunday afternoon, he heard some one in the rear of the store. He started back just in time to see the intruder dive head foremost through the glass in the rear window. Jimmie ran out the front door and met the fellow coming out of the back yard and nabbed him. He was a white man, who confessed that he is a dope fiend and was after opiates. He was not prosecuted.

POST MORTEM.

The Booster's Club talked over last Sunday's baseball game between the Fats and Leans during most of their luncheon yesterday at Keleman's. Those present were Joe Wilson, George Herrington, Walter Lindblom, Professor J. F. Walker, Dr. E. S. Miller, L. C. Riley, W. H. Switzer, George Harben, Alex Johnston, Tom Stahl, Frank Gold, J. S. Amundson, of Kingman; Stockton Henderson, of Phoenix, Del Strong.

TEPE ASSISTANT CASHIER AT FIRST NATIONAL

H. L. Tepe has been made assistant cashier at the First National bank. Mr. Tepe had been manager of the insurance department of the bank and was succeeded in that position a few weeks ago by T. F. Davis, himself now succeeding A. F. Grimmell, who, as told in another column, has become manager of the Arizona Motor and Implement Co., the new concern that has taken over the Bissonnette business.

Before his connection with the bank, Mr. Tepe had been for some time cashier of the Arizona Lumber & Timber Co. He is a native of New York city, and received his financial and banking training in Wall street. Prominent in social life and in church work, he has many friends in Flagstaff who will be glad to shake hands with him in congratulation over his new position.

FULSOME PRAISE OF THE SUN IS APPRECIATED

Col F. S. Breen, Editor Sun:

For the past three months, we have been in the pine forest near Flagstaff. I have visited many beautiful places nearby, and wish to say you have one of the most wonderful counties in the United States.

When your citizens realize what they have and they get your city put on the map of America's wonderful playgrounds, it will be a question of handling the tourists. Every Friday, I have made a special trip to town to get a copy of The Sun.

The Sun is the cleanest, most newsy weekly sheet in America.

I like your policy and it will win.

You have the up-building of your city and the prosperity of your people on every page and the town folks should appreciate The Sun.

We have lingered in the woods and in the sunshine and it has brought health to my family, so today we are leaving.

We have enjoyed every day of this delightful summer climate and some day hope to return to study the curiosities which nature, many thousand years ago, left with you.

May you and The Sun live long and prosper and when we do return we will knock at your door.

C. S. HUTCHINSON.

6-11-21 BEAT LEANS IN CLOSE SCORE

The only people who didn't have a good time at the baseball game between the Fats and Leans on Sunday were those who didn't see it.

From start to finish it was a demonstration of the power of the spirit over age and decrepitude, and of the blessed fact that grown, responsible, busy men can for the moment throw aside their cares, forget their years, and be boys.

The final score stood 28 to 24 in favor of the Fats. The latter are wondering if the Leans are satisfied now, or whether they will issue a challenge for another game. The proceeds went to the Woman's Club, that organization netting over a hundred dollars.

In the line-up for the Fats were Pat Moran, who hit like an eight-day clock, ran like an antelope and is lame from a sitting-down slide home; John Francis, who got his hits regularly and had his Airedale pup retrieve the long flies for him; Charlie Lehr, who drew in his breath so hard after Catcher Sullivan had poked the ball in his ribs that he knocked the ball out of Sully's hands and ten rods away; Paul Coffin, first baseman and pitcher, who got so tired running bases that he experimented and found he could walk around; R. G. Stevenson, who got a Charlie horse in one leg the first time around and, though ten feet away from third when touched, was declared safe by Umpire John Clark, who declared that Stevenson's intentions were good and that he would have got to third some time; J. D. Jackson, who was kept so busy in center field chasing flies that he can't meet a Lean now without abusing him; Dan Francis, second baseman, who stood on the bag to field his position because he could see farther that way; Jesse Clark, who was knocked out coming home by a collision with Catcher Sullivan but later got even with Sullivan by knocking him flat off third base; D. W. Jeffries, short stop and pitcher, who demonstrated that he has and can play ball; Harry Hibben, pitcher and shortstop, who fooled them the first three innings until they threatened to quit unless he was removed; Loren Cress and Harry Cress, who hit like fiends and fielded like one would expect old-time players to do; Jack Fuss, who caught and also got a home run, and Tom McCullough who pitched the last few innings, putting a stop to the indiscriminate hitting.

The Leans were: C. M. Archer, Wid Raudebaugh and A. J. Sullivan who changed places whenever they felt like it and did most of the battery work and did it well; Walter Lindblom and Fred Lusk, infielders, both of whom got home runs and acted in a way discouraging to the Fats, Lusk holding down first base like Hal Chase used to and Walt starring with W. A. Campbell, who played second, in the only double play of the game; Frank Goodman, accomplished roofer, who added to his hitting by catching a hot one from the bat; Fred Thompson, who put as much into every swing as he does in loading pianos; Sid Gassman, premier third baseman who also got a home run; Joe Wilson, the wild cat of the San Francisco peaks, who can give a jack rabbit ten yards in a 90-foot dash and beat him; J. C. Brown, who tore his pants and then for spite knocked the cover off six balls in succession; Dr. Felix Manning, another of those guys that are too good to play amateur ball; and A. J. Sullivan, who caught some of the time when long Ed Raudebaugh or someone else wasn't, who crabbled and crabbled and crabbled almost as well as he played the game. John Clark and Frank Gold "umpired" the game, mixing humor with wisdom and adding a lot to the fun. Ernest Lennon and Moke Travis kept the score so well that when the game was done all you could tell from their records was who played and the total number of runs.

ODD FELLOWS GRAND MAS- TER VISITS FLAGSTAFF

J. E. Norris, of Phoenix, grand master of the Odd Fellows lodges of the state, made an official visit to the local lodge of Odd Fellows on Monday evening.

There was a record attendance of Odd Fellows at the official meeting to greet the visitor, and at the conclusion of the official ceremonies, the Rebekahs were discovered in the offering with a bounteous spread of good things to refresh brothers and sisters alike.

The Rebekah lodge of this city with the sister lodge at Williams have arranged a basket picnic for Sunday at McDermid Springs, west of Flagstaff, at which place and time there will be pleasurable doings for each of those who may be present. It is not doubted that there will be many present, for it is well known that the Rebekahs have wonderful ways of gathering together many things which are very, very good to eat.

A PAIR TO DRAW TO

Sam Sweitzer and Bob Huddleston have leased the machine and auto repair shop in the rear of the J. B. Francis building on South San Francisco street, of which the new Arizona Motor and Implement Co. is lessee, and are ready for their friends' car troubles. Both of these boys are experts. Sam is an electrician as well as a general all-around mechanic, and Huddleston knows the insides of a car as well as he does the insides of a watch. The latter has been doing watch repairing lately for Willis Brown and will be at the new shop on Monday.

ROUTE OF FLAGSTAFF-TO-PEAKS ROAD

At first glance the above map may look like a surgical chart showing a cross section of a human torso and head sawed in two from front to back. But it isn't. It is the first map ever shown of John W. Weatherford's proposed road to the top of the Peaks, and was drawn especially for The Sun by J. B. Calhoun, engineer in charge of the work, lineal descendant of John C. Calhoun, the noted Kentucky orator of pre-secession days. Mr. Calhoun is a civil engineer of note who has had charge of many big engineering projects.

The terminus of the road will be 13 miles from tollgate. The turn toward the Peaks for the climb upward is just beyond the city reservoir on the Flagstaff-Fort Valley road. There will be a toll-gate there, the posts and sign for which will be erected this month. Actual work of road construction began at the toll-gate on the morning of September 2, the road to be built from this end.

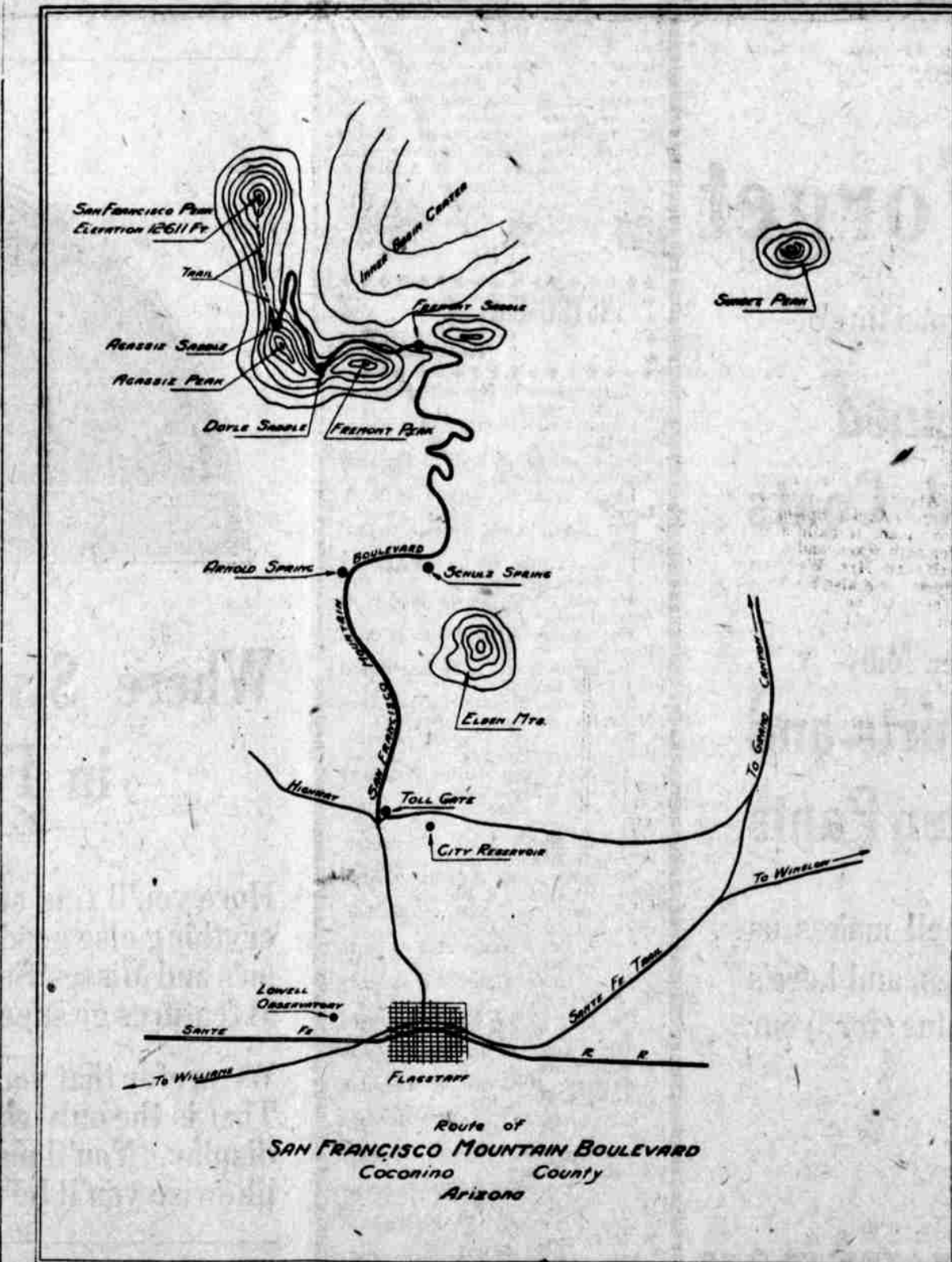
About half way to the Peaks from town is Arnold Spring. Mr. Weatherford plans to build a rest room there for both sexes, and a cottage for himself and Mrs. Weatherford. Arnold Spring will also be a watering station. There will be plenty of room there for cars to turn around in case the altitude at that point (10,000 feet) is found to be too great for the occupants. The view from Arnold Spring is magnificent. It is the ideal spot for a half-way station.

Above Schulz Spring, where you see the two sharp curves to the east, there will be two cuts through a bald mountain, to get grade.

When the road reaches Fremont Saddle it turns due west and follows the rim of the big inner-basin crater, passing within a few hundred feet of the tip of Fremont Peak, then through the heavy timber northeast of Doyle Saddle, then, still following the edge of the crater, goes north to within 700 yards of the tip of San Francisco Peak, where it doubles sharply back to the southward, terminating on Agassiz Saddle, 300 feet from the top of Agassiz Peak. From this last turn to the terminus (about 400 yards) the road will have its maximum grade, about 15 per cent. There is a trail from Agassiz Saddle to the top of San Francisco Peak.

In the timber on the northeast side of Doyle Saddle, where there is plenty of water and a wonderful view in every direction for hundreds of miles, and from which point each of the peaks is accessible in a short time, Mr. Weatherford plans to locate the top-o'-peaks hotel. This, he says, will be a modern, high-grade place and will contain from 50 to 75 guest rooms with a dining room up to the Harvey standards. He also plans numerous rustic cottages and a store for the sale of curios, smokers' goods, confectionery and refreshments.

The road will be built of decomposed granite all the way, which is better, Mr. Weatherford and Mr. Calhoun say, than gravel. Most of the bridges and culverts needed are on the stretch between Fremont and Agassiz



Saddles. The bridges will be built of air-plane timber, in other words, of seasoned spruce, of which there is plenty convenient.

It will be noted from the map that the road for some distance follows practically the same course as the Schulz Pass road. It does not touch the Schulz Pass road at any point,

but west of Elden mountain parallels the latter, for about half a mile, at a distance of only a few feet.

Mr. Weatherford believes that the new road will be in operation not later than next July.

There is one thing certain: If it is completed it will be one of the biggest drawing cards for tourists that

we have and will bring thousands more of them here every year. The road to Pike's Peak, not reached by as good a transcontinental highway, is a big success, adding many hundred thousand dollars a year to the revenue of Colorado Springs. Yet it is asserted by those who have been there and also on the Peaks that the view from the latter is far superior.